

So Fabulous

Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, I flew in from NC to keep us movin' on schedule
Nap, gold shit, I came unforgettable
Writin' on the plane, these words is barely legible
But once again back is the incredible The Little Brother, we number one
Always getting' the job done
We some smooth operators
Haters come close but they can't touch
Run back and they can't rush, imagine dat shit Jay Dee's dreams is plastic
I'm tired of stretchin' money out like elastic
Drastic measures we gon' have to take
Like servin' classes up fresh out da gate Without the papes
(Papers)
We 'bout to get this rap shit nailed down
'Cause stakes
(Steaks)
Is high, so I eat at Taco Bell now Yo, get it up 'cause it's alright for y'all to yell now
Wearin' yo' Avirex, the cowry shell down It's so beautiful, so fabulous
So exclusive, so extravagant
We money makin'
(Show stoppin' emcees)
Neva fakin', keep on If you think you can out rhyme me, boy, I bet
I ain't met the motherfucka who can do that yet
Why their played out rhymes remain odd
I stay cool like James Todd and still remain dominant Up in yo' spot, tonight we steady rockin' it
And I'm gonna knock you out just like mama said
To Lenny, blunt smokes, cigarettes, Henny
But it's somethin' 'bout these hoes, Lord, forgive me I stepped in about a quarter pass, you know, whatever
I'm tryin' to get up on some ass like whatever
And grab a quick bite by the end of the night
I drain tryin' to complain and knees killin' me, right But you know we got dat hot shit
Known to rock da block and cause turbulence
When you in da cock pit cool 'cause he don't get upset

I grab a bucket of wings, get some snacks and I jet
 It's so beautiful, so fabulous
 So exclusive, so extravagant
 We money makin'
 (Show stoppin' emcees)
 Neva fakin', keep on
 It's so beautiful, so fabulous
 So exclusive, so extravagant
 We money makin'
 (Show stoppin' emcees)
 Neva fakin', keep on
 MC P O, people call me Pooh
 When I'm bustin' up the party I'ma rock fa you
 9th is cuttin' up for the niggas in the Justice League
 And to you rappers takin' all figures
 For industry niggas, da ball players
 Droppin' 'em off of all makers
 Wit yo' whole team in ambulances
 We buildin' more beef than cattle ranches
 Against the snowstorms and avalanches
 Well, it was one of those days
 (Not much to do)
 I was steady writin' rhymes
 (For the Little Brother crew)
 Of the two be Phonte and 9th, plus Eccentric
 And Big Doe in case I didn't mention
 (But did you tell 'em 'bout the League)
 Oh yes, the League of Justice
 (And did you remember what they need?)
 These kids, they want substance
 Rhymes and beats keep my day flowin' lovely
 But I'ma save crumbs and pass it off to Doug E
 This is all about, no doubt for Little Brother
 But first let's take a moment to recover
 This has been writtin', it's never bitin'
 You keep forgettin' the lyrics on tracks that I'm spittin'
 The only thing worse are the emcees that I'm rippin'
 They talkin' shit and wishin'
 Some of these guys getting' all hurked up
 From a ghost-writtin' rhyme by a chump, word up
 It don't make you a big man, and
 To wanna diss Little Brother man, and
 We all know, it's part of the plan
 (Why?)
 'Cause Phonte and Pooh is in full demand
 It's so beautiful, so fabulous
 So exclusive, so extravagant
 We money makin'
 (Show stoppin' emcees)
 Neva fakin', keep on
 It's so beautiful, so fabulous
 So exclusive, so extravagant
 We money makin'
 (Show stoppin' emcees)
 Neva fakin', keep on
 One time for your mind, one time for your mind
 One time for your mind, one time for your mind
 One time for your mind, two times for my nigga Big Pooh

Three times for my Greensboro dimes, seven times whatever I don't trip, Doe don't trip, 9th don't trip, Leg don't trip

Mike don't trip, Te don't trip, Justice League forever now

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